Songs

Harriet Priscilla Sawyer

One Voice Alone 40

Rose Morals 40

Boston, C.W. Thompson & Co. 13 West St.

Rose Morals.

SIDNEY LANIER. HARRIET PRISCILLA SAWYER.

Moderato.

Would that my songs might be, As sighs of ros - es breathed at night—Dis-

til- ment of my clod of mis - er - y in - to de - light, ——

f

In - to de - light. ——

f allargando

T. & Co. 977 - 3

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Soul! couldst thou bare thy breast, As yon - der rose heart dares the day, So

large, so clean, so calm with vel - vet rests, Say yea— say

yea.

Ah! dear my rose, goodbye! The wind is up Fall, drift a -

way That my songs from my soul, Like leaves from a rose may

fly, I strive,

f

I strive, I pray.

C.F.W. Schlimper, Boston, Mass.

To Miss Ethel Hyde.

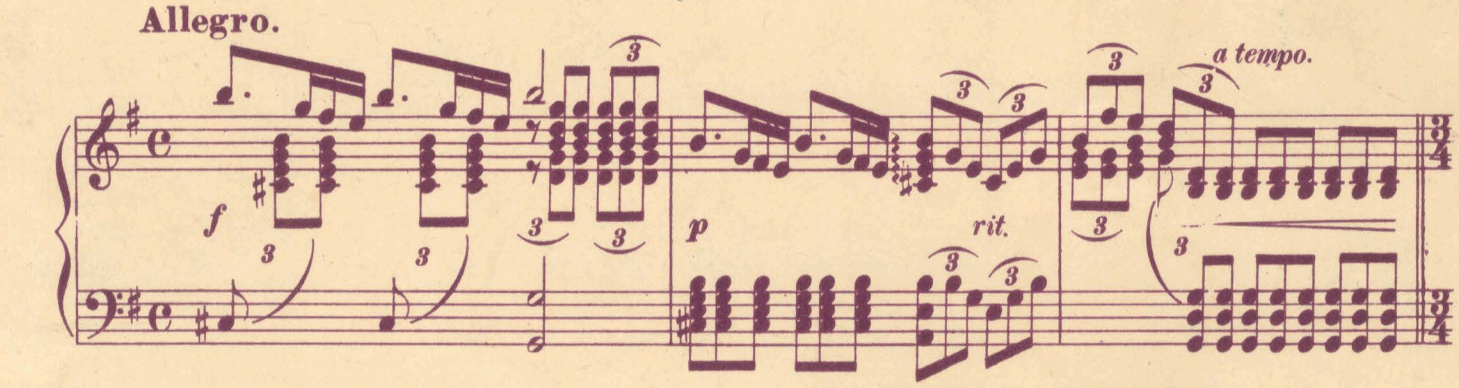
SPRING SONG.

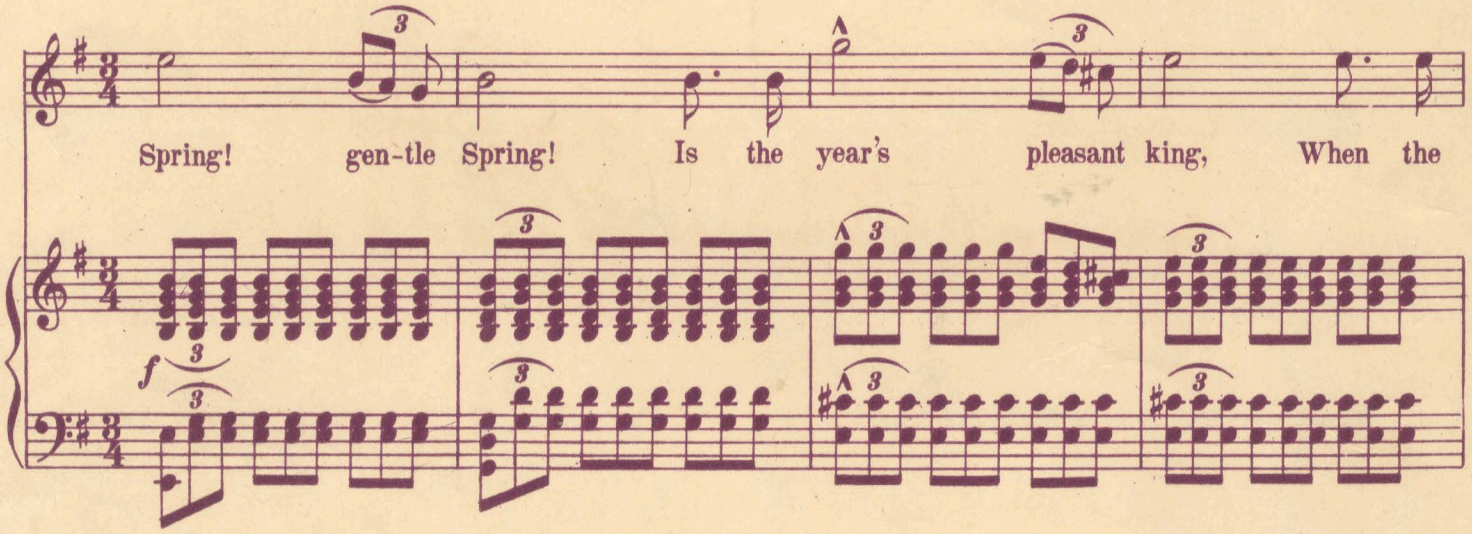
(For SOPRANO.)

Words from THOMAS NASH.
(1600)

Music by ARTHUR S. HYDE.

Allegro.





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